



TEEN-
AGE
PEBBLES
AND
BAMM-BAMM

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ALL
NEW

CHARLTON
PUBLICATION

TEEN- AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production



PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN MUSIC MASTERS

WOW, PEBBLES! THE
ROLLING ROCKS ARE MY
FAVORITE GROUP!

MINE, TOO, PENNY! I JUST
CAN'T WAIT FOR THEIR
CONCERT!

RUL
RO

I'D LIKE SOME
TICKETS TO
THE CONCERT!

SORRY!
~
ALL SOLD
OUT!

TICKETS

D-7500

WWHAAA!

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 5, No. 35, October, 1976.

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NOW I'LL NEVER
SEE THE ROLLING
ROCKS! SOB!
SOB!

I JUST
CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
IT, PEBBLES!

THE STARS
SAY YOU
WILL SEE
THEM!

BUT HOW,
WIGGY?



MEANWHILE...

LOOK,
BARNEY! SOME
KIDS HAVE
TROUBLE UP
AHEAD!

MAYBE
WE CAN
HELP THEM,
FRED!

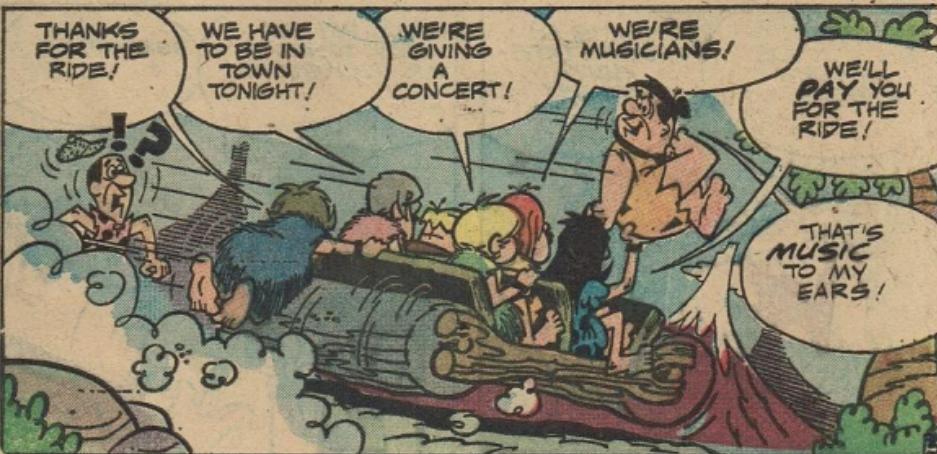
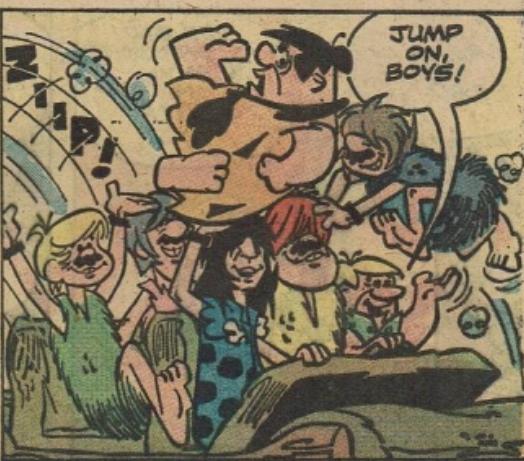


WHAT'S
THE
PROBLEM?

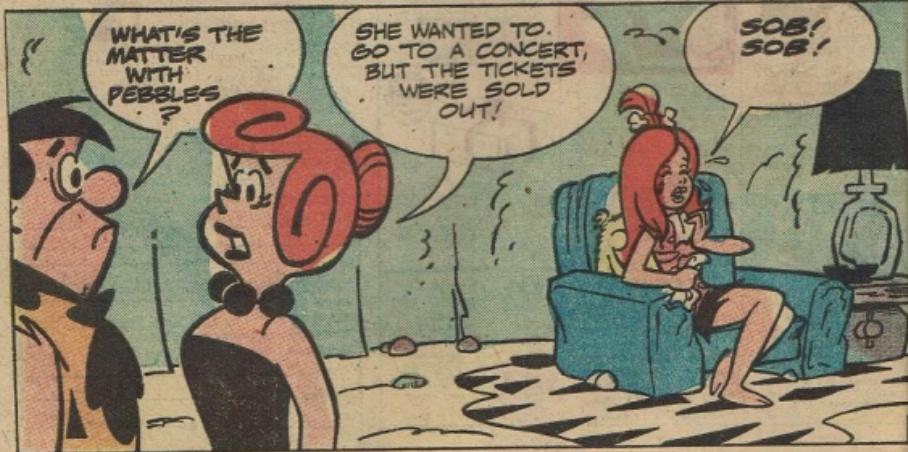
WE HAVE
A
CRACKED
TIRE!

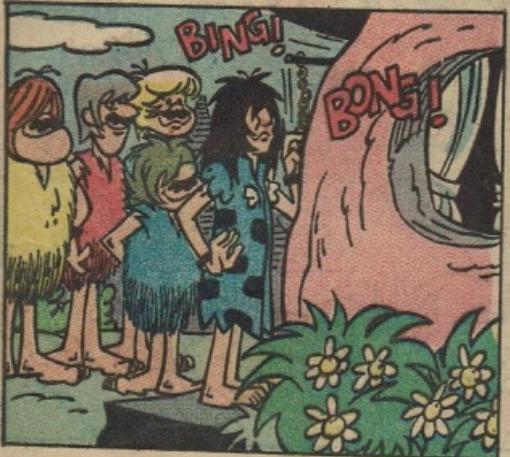
BARNEY HAS A CRACKED
HEAD FOR STOPPING
TO HELP THESE
WEIRDOS!











PEBBLES™
BAMM-BAMM™

FAR-OUT

I'M GLAD YOU
BROUGHT WOOLY AND
SNOOTS, KIDS!

MOONROCK JUST FINISHED
ANOTHER INVENTION, BAMM-
BAMM! IT LOOKS LIKE
ANOTHER...

HE KEEPS...
BUILDING MOON ROCKETS...
MAYBE BECAUSE OF HIS
NAME?

D-7849
WHY? YOU'RE TOO BUSY
WITH YOUR INVENTION TO
PLAY WITH WOOLY AND
SNOOTS.

I NEED TWO PASSENGERS FOR MY AIR
CAR! SEE, I WANT TO MAKE A TEST
FLIGHT UP ABOVE THE FAR
MOUNTAINS AND THEN BACK!

FIND SOME-
BODY ELSE. I'M NOT
LETTIN' SNOOTS GO...
HE DOESN'T HAVE
A PILOT'S
LICENSE!

WELL... I'LL PUT ROCKS
IN THE PASSENGER SEATS.

BAMM-BAMM, HELP ME
PREPARE FOR LAUNCH,
WILL YOU?



ARE YOU SURE
THIS'LL WORK,
MOONROCK?



ABSOLUTELY. I WORKED IT OUT
MATHEMATICALLY. THE AIR CAR WILL GO
UP TO 1,000 FEET, CIRCLE AROUND,
THEN LAND BACK HERE.

WHICH NOTCH,
MOONROCK?



THE
FIRST ONE,
BAMM-BAMM!



THE FIRST NOTCH WILL LAUNCH MY
SHIP INTO LOW ALTITUDE FLIGHT. THE
SECOND WOULD PROPEL IT HIGHER
AND FURTHER...AND SO ON!

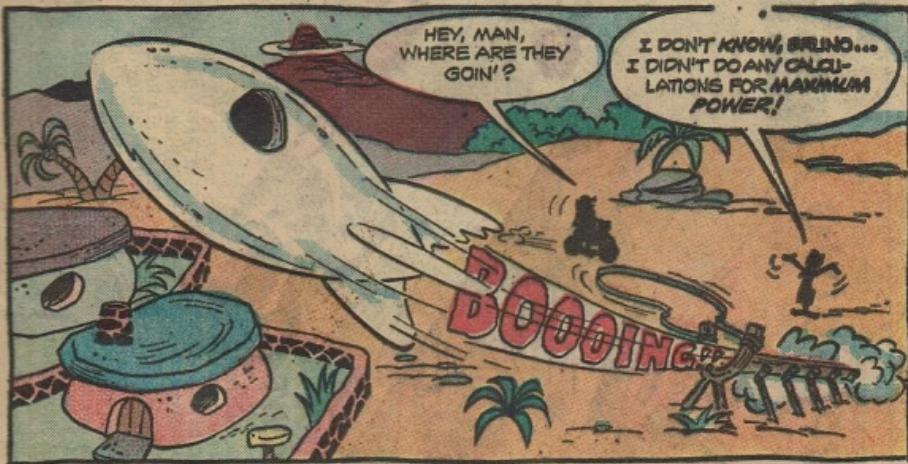
BAMM-BAMM,
MOONROCK'S
AIR CAR IS
REALLY
NEAT.

IT EVEN
HAS PADDED
SEATS.

TRY IT, BAMM-
BAMM! IT'S OKAY--
THE SAFETY IS
LOCKED!

IT IS
COMFORTABLE,
PEBBLES!

CRAAASHHH!!



WILL WE JUST KEEP GOING STRAIGHT OUT? I FEEL KINDA HOMESICK ALREADY!



THEY'LL GO INTO ORBIT, CIRCLING THE EARTH, ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES UP!

DON'T PUT US ON, FOUR-EYES!



WE LEVELED OFF, PEBBLES. GEE, I NEVER KNEW EARTH LOOKED LIKE THAT.

LOOK, BAMM-BAMM... IT'S GOING TO RAIN ON BEDROCK!



HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET THEM DOWN, MOONROCK?

GOLLY, I DON'T KNOW. THEY MAY STAY UP THERE FOREVER!



BUT...

THE ENEMY PLANET EARTH IS STRAIGHT AHEAD, KAPITAN!

ALL HANDS TO BATTLE STATIONS! LOAD THE CANNON!



THIS WAR WILL BE
WON IN NO TIME!
ATTACK!
ACHTUNG!

ACHTUNG? WHAT'S
ACHTUNG?

WHO
KNOWS? IT SOUNDS
GOOD AND MEAN,
DOESN'T IT?

LOOK!
MOONROCK MUST HAVE
COME TO RESCUE
US!

THAT'S NOT
MOONROCK,
PEBBLES!

SEIZE
THEM!

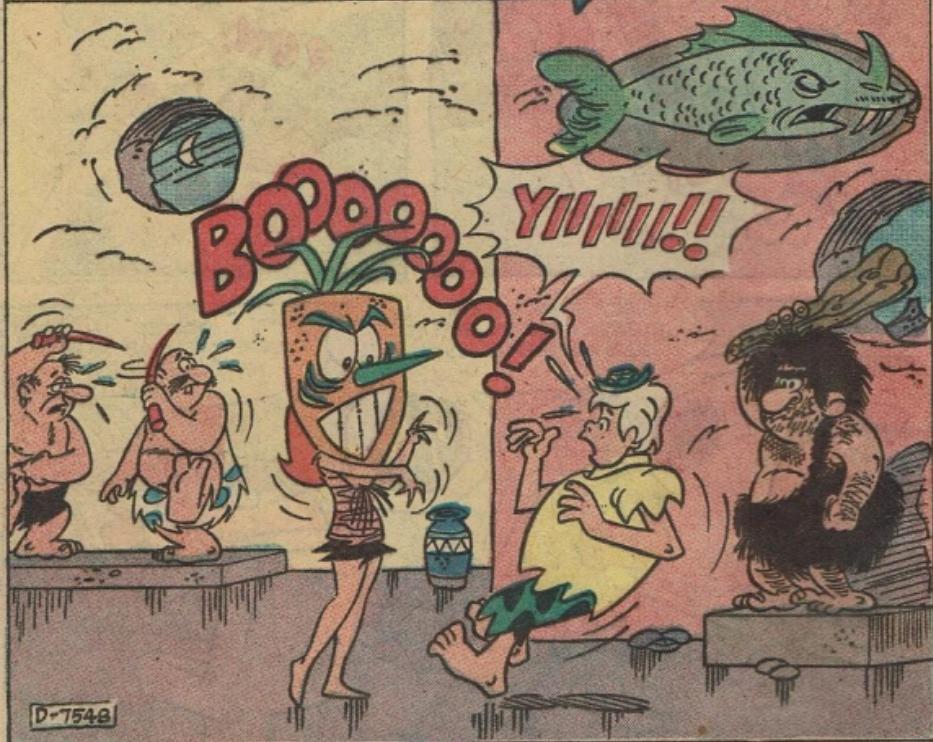
THEY ARE OUR
PRISONERS. I WILL
PERSONALLY INTERROGATE
THEM! ...

DON'T BE
SCARED,
PEBBLES!



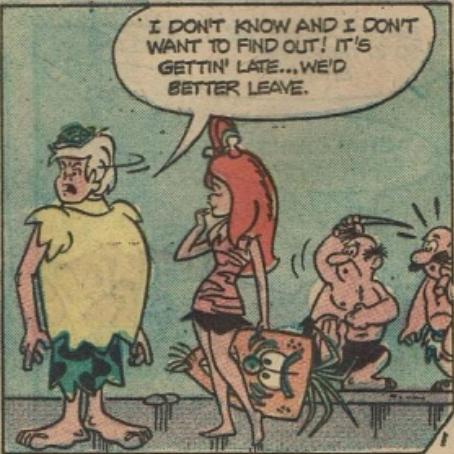


PEBBLES
BAMM-BAMM IN **THE MUSEUM
MASQUERADE**



YOU'RE A SCAREDY-CAT, BAMM-BAMM! WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU IN THE BEDROCK MUSEUM?

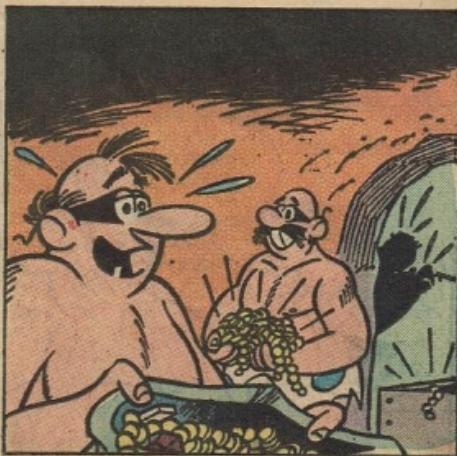
I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T WANT TO FIND OUT! IT'S GETTIN' LATE...WE'D BETTER LEAVE.





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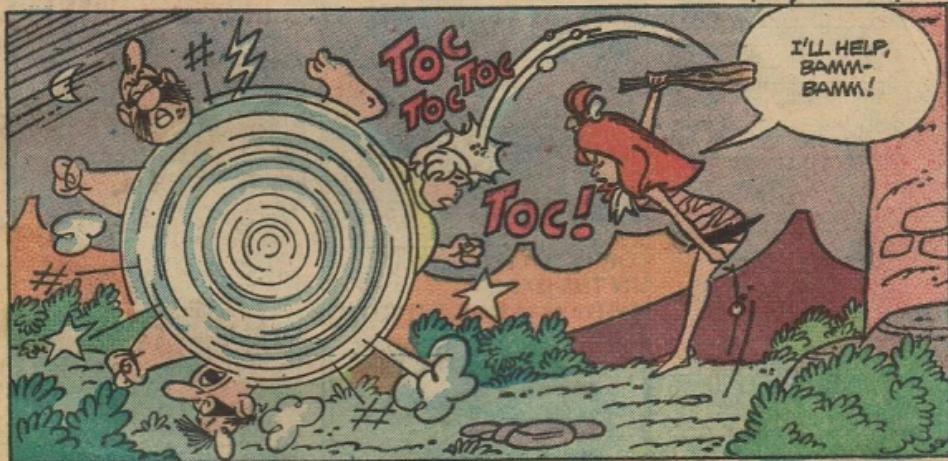




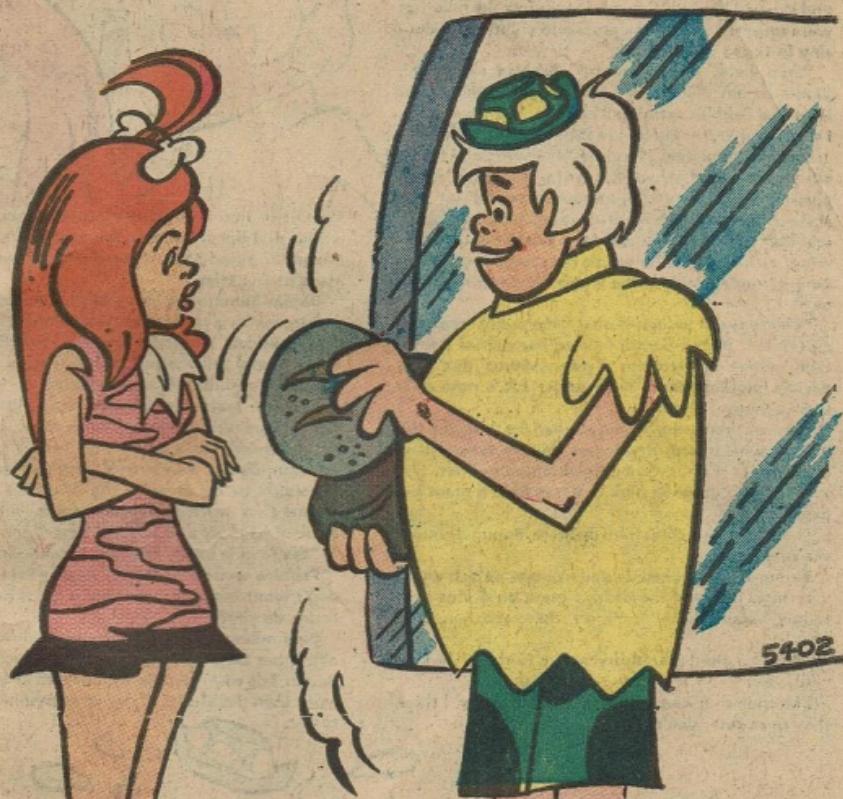








SURPRISE!



Bamm-Bamm Rubble drooled in the Rubble kitchen and reached out to sample the icing on the huge cake that his mother, Betty, had just baked.

"Don't you dare, Bamm-Bamm!" his mother warned. There were goodies on the shelves and boxes of candy and party favors stored in the Rubbles' closets. "Go wash up and do what we told you, Bamm-Bamm."

Bamm-Bamm looked longingly at the cake, etc. and then he smiled.

"Oh, well ... when the party starts I'll have all the cake and ice cream and candy that I want."

Bamm-Bamm shut the door carefully and Betty Rubble grabbed frantically for dishes as the house rocked when the door slammed. "That boy doesn't know his

own strength," Betty Rubble thought.

At the Flintstones', all was quiet and serene. Pebbles was helping her mother, Wilma, with the housework, but there wasn't anything unusual in that. Then, Bamm-Bamm walked in. He didn't have to knock. He was almost a member of the Flintstone family. Pebbles was his best friend.

"Hi, Bamm-Bamm," Pebbles called. "I'm glad you're here. You can lift the sofa while I sweep under it."

Bamm-Bamm slipped one hand under the sofa and lifted it effortlessly while Pebbles swept, then let it down. Wilma looked warningly at him.

"Don't you kids have anything planned for today, Bamm-Bamm?" she asked. "It's too nice a day to

spend indoors."

Bamm-Bamm nodded, taking his cue. "That's what I thought, Aunt Wilma. Pebbles, how about going for a ride in the country. You always like picking wildflowers."

"Bamm-Bamm, that's a wonderful idea!" Pebbles exclaimed. "Mom, are you sure you don't want me to stay here and help?"

Wilma smiled at her pretty daughter. "Of course not, Pebbles. You and Bamm-Bamm go and have a nice day."

Pebbles was very happy riding with Bamm-Bamm and she told him which roads to take into the hills that were carpeted with green grass and wildflowers dancing in the soft breeze.

"Stop here, Bamm-Bamm!" Pebbles exclaimed. Bamm-Bamm did. There was a lagoon with water lilies and Pebbles exclaimed happily, "Bamm-Bamm, I want that water lily on the little island out there!"

Bamm-Bamm didn't hesitate. He dove in and swam out to the island where the water lily grew. As he plucked it, a huge alligatessaurus reared up and showed monstrous jaws with sharp teeth. It roared and Bamm-Bamm probably set a world record swimming to shore with the reptile pursuing him. Bamm-Bamm handed Pebbles the water lily and she smiled at him.

"You're sweet, Bamm-Bamm," the pretty teen-ager murmured. Bamm-Bamm fetched her daisies from a field where a ferocious Tyrannosaurus Rex was dozing, plucking them right under T.R.'s nose as it snored away.

He was trembling slightly when he brought the daisies to his friend. There were flowers everywhere, but Pebbles didn't want to pick ordinary ones. She spied orchids growing high in a tree near a great big nest.

"I want some orchids from up there, Bamm-Bamm," she told him.

Bamm-Bamm looked up and he grew pale. It was a very high tree and the orchids grew on a vine that twined around the trunk to the very top. And besides....

"That's a giant pterodactyl's nest, Pebbles," he said worriedly.

She smiled at Bamm-Bamm. "Yes, I know. I think they're so cute, don't you?"

He shuddered. Cute was hardly the word he'd use to describe the huge flying lizard with its sharp teeth and great talons. So he started climbing. He saw that he had to climb above the nest to reach the orchids and his heart was pounding but he ignored the baby pterodactyls in their nest and began plucking flowers.



Just as he had enough, there was the sound of great wings and the pterodactyl returned to the nest. When Mama Pt. spied Bamm-Bamm, she let out a roar and dove at Our Hero.

Bamm-Bamm was brave but he was clinging to a tall tree with predatory flying lizard attacking him. Bamm-Bamm hurriedly started to climb down, slipped, and fell the rest of the way to land on his head, the orchids still in one hand.

Pebbles took the flowers from Bamm-Bamm. "They're beautiful, Bamm-Bamm. Now, stop standing on your head. We'd better start home."

Bamm-Bamm was dirty, scratched up, wet, and miserable as he drove to the Flintstone house. Just before they arrived, Pebbles made him stop. She combed her hair and prettied herself up.

"We're in a hurry, Pebbles," Bamm-Bamm said.

Pebbles smiles. "I know, Bamm-Bamm, but you don't want me to arrive at my surprise party looking tacky, do you?"

Bamm-Bamm groaned. She had known all along about her surprise party. To make it worse, Bamm-Bamm felt so miserable he doubted if he could eat more than doubles or triples of everything there'd be to eat.

